MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

WOLVERINE VENGEANCE DAREDEVIL TYPHOID

MARVEL COMICS
EARLY APRIL
$1.50 US
$1.90 CAN/ UK 95p
CC 02214
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#151

COMAG 95p
MARVEL COMICS PRESENT
51
9 771044 718046

ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

FRED HARPER
ARTIST

UL HIGGINS
JON BABCOCK
LETTERING

JOE ANDREANI
COLORING

STEVE LIGHTLE
COVER

RICHARD ASHFORD
EDITOR

MICHAEL KRAIGER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

RALPH MACCHIO
GROUP EDITOR

TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™ Vol. 1, No. 151, Early April, 1994. (ISSN #1044-7180) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published biweekly. Copyright © 1994 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $1.90 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $18.00; foreign $30.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WOLVERINE and GHOST RIDER (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING INC./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1979, DANBURY, CT 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in USA.

A mere three issues away from issue #150, MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS again improves with age. #147 was one of your better issues recently, and it's great to see the changes in format affect the look as well as the content of MCP.

1) Vengeance: I really like the idea of having 16 pages a month devoted to the Midnight Sons, complete with their cover logo. With Ghost Rider's "death" (I'm reluctant to use that word) it's good to see a new face in MCP and I'd like to see this character develop. The first chapter of "Tower of Blood" was nicely accomplished, if uneventful. I'd have liked to see more about Psiphon's origins as well as how Vengeance is taking to his new "job". Nevertheless, Chris Cooper's script was good and the artwork was again great. Joe Andreani's colors were vivid, thanks to the odd purple coloring of the Marvel Universe's newest protagonist. A good job was done by all.

2) Masters of Silence: Why does Len Kaminski bother? I know how much he can do with characters like these that these 8-pagers just do not allow for. From what he's been doing in IRON MAN, there's surely enough to draw upon to make these characters interesting, with engaging stories in an unfamiliar Japanese locale. Instead, we get these stories with little ramifications and an ironic ending. At least David Cullen and John Stanisci did a good job on the art. These two should be working on the TRANSFORMERS, as they seem to be adept at drawing dynamic scenes with armored people, etc.

3) The Falcon: The "bird" theme on this side was cute. Seriously, "Legacy" was a quaint and solid story with the potential to be much more. Mariano Nicieza did a nice job with the pages he had available, and I wouldn't mind seeing more of the Falcon, maybe even in a Kirby-style team-up with Captain America. A superhero social worker is a concept enough to work on, and Mariano introduced the gripping subject of child abuse only to brush it away in 8 pages. If only real life were that simple. Steve Lieber as well as Loretta and Marianne (I like the lettering, for once!) did a good job as well.

4) American Eagle: Unless you're planning to launch this character in a Limited Series, lose him! I'm sure John Figueroa's talents would be better suited to a more interesting character. Ron Wilson's art was a redeeming factor, though.

Thanks for your time and overall effort.

Joey Marchese
P.O. Box 2197
Union, NJ 07083-2197

It's good to know that a loyal fan is enjoying the new format of MCP.

Dear Editor,

In MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS I would like to see the return of the Falcon in a multi-part epic. He's a great role model both as the Falcon and Sam Wilson. The one thing that impressed me was that Falcon's Sam Wilson identity is publicly known but he holds down a regular 9-5 job as a social worker.

Let's see the return of Lucas Cage resolve his legal problems. Have Cage team up with Black Panther, Falcon, Prowler, Deathlok, Battlestar, Night Thrasher, and War Machine.

Curtis Duncan
1301 E. Oaks St.
Compton, CA 90221

Certainly sounds like you're getting at something with those team-ups for Cage you mention, Curtis. Those characters all have one particular

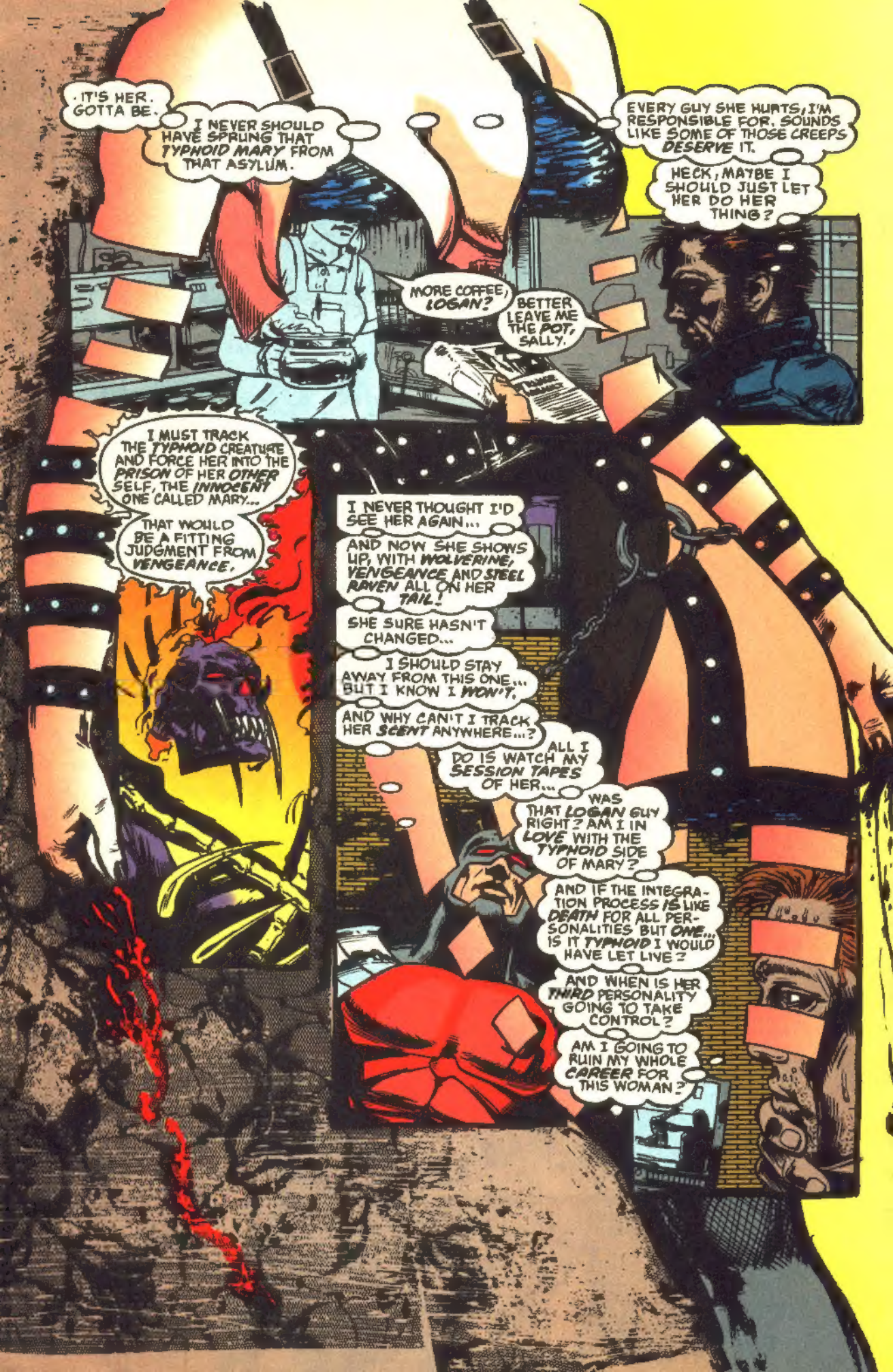
[continued]

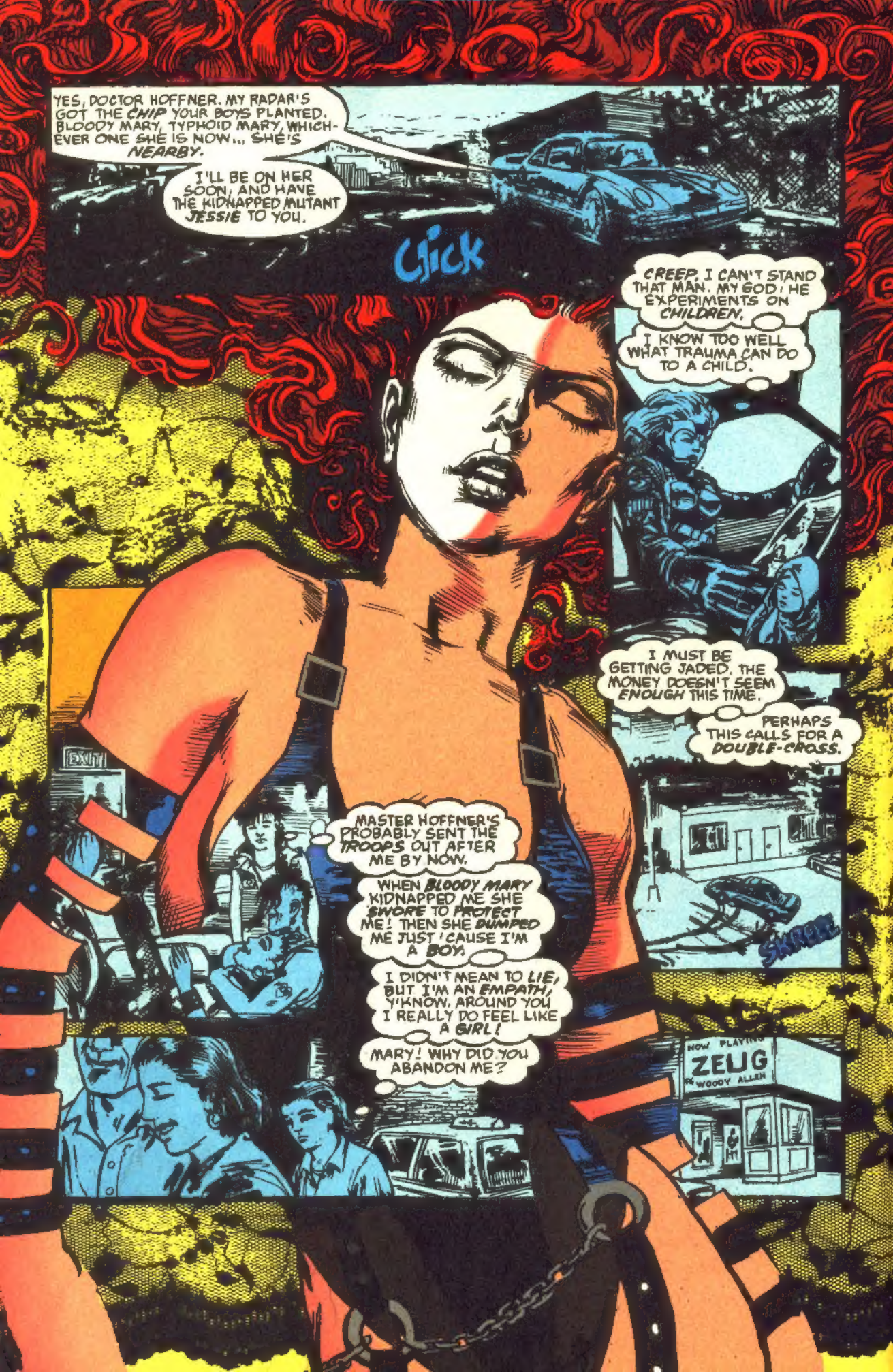
BLOODMARY
A Battle of the Sexes Part Two
QUITE CONTRARY
ACT ONE
WHO'S GOT LOW BALLS?
I DO. SHE'S GOT HIGH BALLS.
THEN YOU'RE DOWN TO THE EIGHT-BALL. MAKE IT AND YOU WON?
WHAT'D YOU BET?
HER.
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE SOUTH-SIDE CITY POOL BARS YOU STUMBLE ON IN WAREHOUSE DISTRICTS -- WEDGED BETWEEN THE MEATMARKET AND THE HIGHWAY OUTTA TOWN.
THE STREETS STINK, AND WHAT WITH THE ROADKILLS, DRIPPING SLABS OF COW, AND FISTFIGHTS -- THE SMELL OF BLOOD DOESN'T LEAVE YOUR NOSE FOR WEEKS.

IT'S THE KINDA BAR WHERE A GUY CAN COME IN FOR JUST ONE AND STAY TILL IT TURNS HIS HAIR GREY.
WHERE NO ONE NOTICES IF YOU PASS OUT AND WAKE UP TO-MORROW BEGGIN' FOR A HAIR OF THE DOG TILL ONE DAY YOU DON'T, 'CAUSE YOU'RE DEAD, AND THE BARTENDER BUYS A ROUND FOR THOSE THAT CAN RECALL WHAT YOU WERE DRINKIN' WHEN YOUR HEAD HIT THE BAR.
THE KINDA JOINT WHERE YOU CAN'T TELL THE REDNECKS FROM THE HIPPIES...
...WHERE YOU AND YOUR BEER START SMELLIN' THE SAME, WHERE ONE MAN'S BONDAGE PRINCE IS ANOTHER MAN'S WOMAN.
LOOKS LIKE FAST CHARLIE'S GOT A DATE.
YEAH? WELL HE'LL NEED A PAIR O' STEEL CUTTERS TO GET NEAR HER SKIN.
OFF THE BANK, RIGHT POCKET.
SHE'S IN,
LET'S GO, HOTSHOT.

♪♪CINDERELLA WAS TOLD TO WAIT,♪ ♪SLEEPING BEAUTY KISSED AWAKE... ♪LITTLE MERMAID GAVE UP HER♪♪ TONGUE... ♪
OH, YEAH. SING TO ME, BABY!
THEY DID IT FOR ♪MEN AND NONE♪♪ HAD FUN... ♪
YOU LIKE FAIRY TALES?
YOU KNOW YOU'RE KINDA SWEET, SINGIN' AN' ALL.
SWEET?
REMEMBER WIFE NUMBER ONE, FAST CHARLIE?
REMEMBER THIS?
KRNCK
AND THEN YOU BROKE HER ARM!
YOUR FILE SAYS YOU BUSTED HER JAW!
AAAA!
CKRRK
WIFE NUMBER TWO! YOU BROKE HER JAW, TOO!
AND THEN YOU MADE SURE EVERY TIME SHE LOOKED IN THE MIRROR--
--SHE SAW SOMETHING REAL UGLY.

THE NEXT MORNING...
...THE LATEST IN A BIZARRE STRING OF "SERIAL BEATINGS", ANOTHER MAN WAS FOUND BROKEN, SLASHED AND BURNED,,,
...HIS INJURIES EXACTLY MATCHING A LIST OF INJURIES HE HIMSELF HAD GIVEN WOMEN OVER THE YEARS...
... ON THE SCENE WAS FOUND HIS FILE FROM A BATTERED WOMEN'S CLINIC, WHERE THE THEFT OF A DOZEN FILES WAS REPORTED TWO DAYS AGO.
WHO IS THIS PERSON WHO HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY GONE TO WAR AGAINST ALL ABUSIVE MEN?
WITH A MANIAC LIKE THIS OUT THERE NO MAN IS SAFE... OBVIOUSLY A DISTURBED INDIVIDUAL DON'T YOU THINK, KATY?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, CHUCK. ANY MAN WHO TREATS WOMEN WELL IS CERTAINLY SAFE.
I MEAN, IT'S RAISED SOME QUESTIONS, LIKE: HOW DO YOU TREAT YOUR WIFE?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHUCK?
UH... AND THAT'S IT FROM THE NEWS DESK... NOW HERE'S THE WEATHER...


IT'S HER. GOTTA BE.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE SPRUNG THAT TYPHOID MARY FROM THAT ASYLUM.
MORE COFFEE, LOGAN?
BETTER LEAVE ME THE POT, SALLY.
EVERY GUY SHE HURTS, I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR. SOUNDS LIKE SOME OF THOSE CREEPS DESERVE IT.
HECK, MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LET HER DO HER THING?
I MUST TRACK THE TYPHOID CREATURE AND FORCE HER INTO THE PRISON OF HER OTHER SELF, THE INNOCENT ONE CALLED MARY...
THAT WOULD BE A FITTING JUDGMENT FROM VENGEANCE.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HER AGAIN...
AND NOW SHE SHOWS UP, WITH WOLVERINE, VENGEANCE AND STEEL RAVEN ALL ON HER TAIL!
SHE SURE HASN'T CHANGED...
I SHOULD STAY AWAY FROM THIS ONE... BUT I KNOW I WON'T.
AND WHY CAN'T I TRACK HER SCENT ANYWHERE...?
ALL I DO IS WATCH MY SESSION TAPES OF HER...
WAS THAT LOGAN GUY RIGHT? AM I IN LOVE WITH THE TYPHOID SIDE OF MARY?
AND IF THE INTEGRATION PROCESS IS LIKE DEATH FOR ALL PERSONALITIES BUT ONE... IS IT TYPHOID I WOULD HAVE LET LIVE?
AND WHEN IS HER THIRD PERSONALITY GOING TO TAKE CONTROL?
AM I GOING TO RUIN MY WHOLE CAREER FOR THIS WOMAN?


YES, DOCTOR HOFFNER. MY RADAR'S GOT THE CHIP YOUR BOYS PLANTED. BLOODY MARY, TYPHOID MARY, WHICHEVER ONE SHE IS NOW... SHE'S NEARBY.
I'LL BE ON HER SOON, AND HAVE THE KIDNAPPED MUTANT JESSIE TO YOU.
Click
CREEP. I CAN'T STAND THAT MAN. MY GOD! HE EXPERIMENTS ON CHILDREN.
I KNOW TOO WELL WHAT TRAUMA CAN DO TO A CHILD.
I MUST BE GETTING JADED. THE MONEY DOESN'T SEEM ENOUGH THIS TIME.
PERHAPS THIS CALLS FOR A DOUBLE-CROSS.
SKRRK
MASTER HOFFNER'S PROBABLY SENT THE TROOPS OUT AFTER ME BY NOW.
WHEN BLOODY MARY KIDNAPPED ME SHE SWORE TO PROTECT ME! THEN SHE DUMPED ME JUST 'CAUSE I'M A BOY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO LIE, BUT I'M AN EMPATH, Y'KNOW. AROUND YOU I REALLY DO FEEL LIKE A GIRL!
MARY! WHY DID YOU ABANDON ME?
EXIT
NOW PLAYING
ZELIG
BY WOODY ALLEN

ELSEWHERE...
WHY AM I IN THIS MOTEL-- WHY AM I DRESSED LIKE THIS-- WHY IS THERE BLOOD ON MY HANDS?
WHERE'S MUNT-- THAT DOCTOR PROMISED TO INTEGRATE ME, FIX ME...
THEY ALL BETRAY ME... ALL THE MEN... BUT EVEN WHEN THEY DON'T, I STILL TRY TO KILL THEM...
CKRSK
GIVE HER UP, TYPHOID!
OH, A TELEKINETIC, EH?
WRAP YOURSELF IN ALL THE METAL YOU CAN, IT WON'T PROTECT YOU FROM ME!
JUST GIVE ME THE MUTANT JESSIE AND I'LL LET YOU BE!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
THAT MUTANT CHILD? "SHE" WAS A TRAITOR!
TURNED OUT TO BE A BOY!
I DUMPED THAT TURNCOAT BRAT DAYS AGO.

OKAY, TRUCE THEN.
LISTEN, I LIKE YOUR STYLE. WHEN WE FINISH WHAT WE HAVE TO DO, LET'S TALK.
THIS FORTRESS IS A BAD THING, A TORTURE CHAMBER FOR CHILDREN.
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO ADD THAT CREEP MOFFNER TO YOUR LITTLE "LIST"?
THAT IS YOU, ISN'T IT? THE ONE IN THE NEWS? THE ONE WAGING A WAR ON MEN?
YEAH, WHAT OF IT?
WHAT OF IT? I LIKE IT.
I'M THE STEEL RAVEN.
GIVE IT HERE SISTER.
SLAP!

End of act one

ACT TWO
TYPHOID!
RELEASE THE INNOCENT ONE WITHIN YOU!
OR I WILL--
YEAH, YEAH.
BUDDA BUDDA

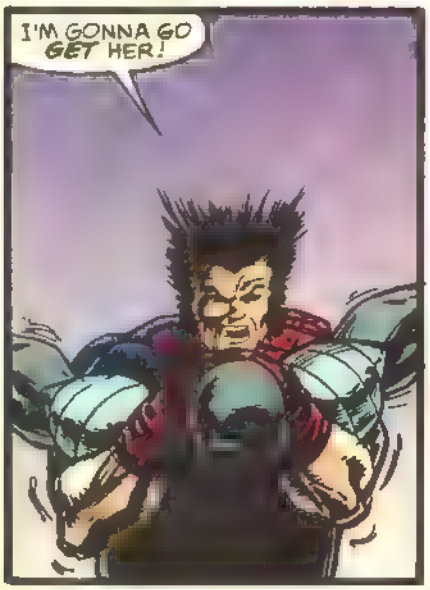
LEAVE HER ALONE!
RAVEN--
--I FIGHT MY OWN BATTLES--
WOOSH
I...
OMIGOD...
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?!

WHAT AM I HEARING?
GHOST RIDER? IS THAT YOU? IT'S ME... MARY... REMEMBER?
WHERE'S DAN? WHY DIDN'T HE SAVE ME?
Y-YOU'RE SO, SO POWERFUL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE ME?
YOU ARE A PARADOX TO ME. I CANNOT TOUCH YOU, I CANNOT TOUCH YOUR EVIL SELVES FOR THEY ARE CONTAINED WITHIN THIS INNOCENT GIRL.
YOU MUST JUDGE YOURSELF. I WILL LET YOU GO IF YOU DO NOT LET THE OTHERS OUT...
OTHERS?
I THOUGHT THERE WAS ONLY ONE OTHER... OMIGOD!
I'VE GOT... TO GO...
LET HER ALONE.
CAN'T YOU SEE THE WOMAN IS EXACTING HER OWN VENGEANCE ON HERSELF? AND IT'S MORE BRUTAL THAN ANY HELL-FLAME YOU CAN THROW AT HER.

IT'S HER, SHE'S NEAR ME.
THERE YOU ARE, RED MAN. SO CLOSE.
SHE'S CLOSE...
VERY CLOSE...
WHAT? WHO IS THAT?
MY SENSES TELL ME IT'S HER... MY RADAR SEES HER SHAPE...
BUT THAT PULSE, THAT SCENT--IT'S NOT HER!
IF ONLY I COULD SEE...
OH, DAREDEVIL... OH, MATT...
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE ME?
YOU LEFT ME TO DIE...

SOMEONE'S ATTACKING HER--WOLVERINE!
KRAK

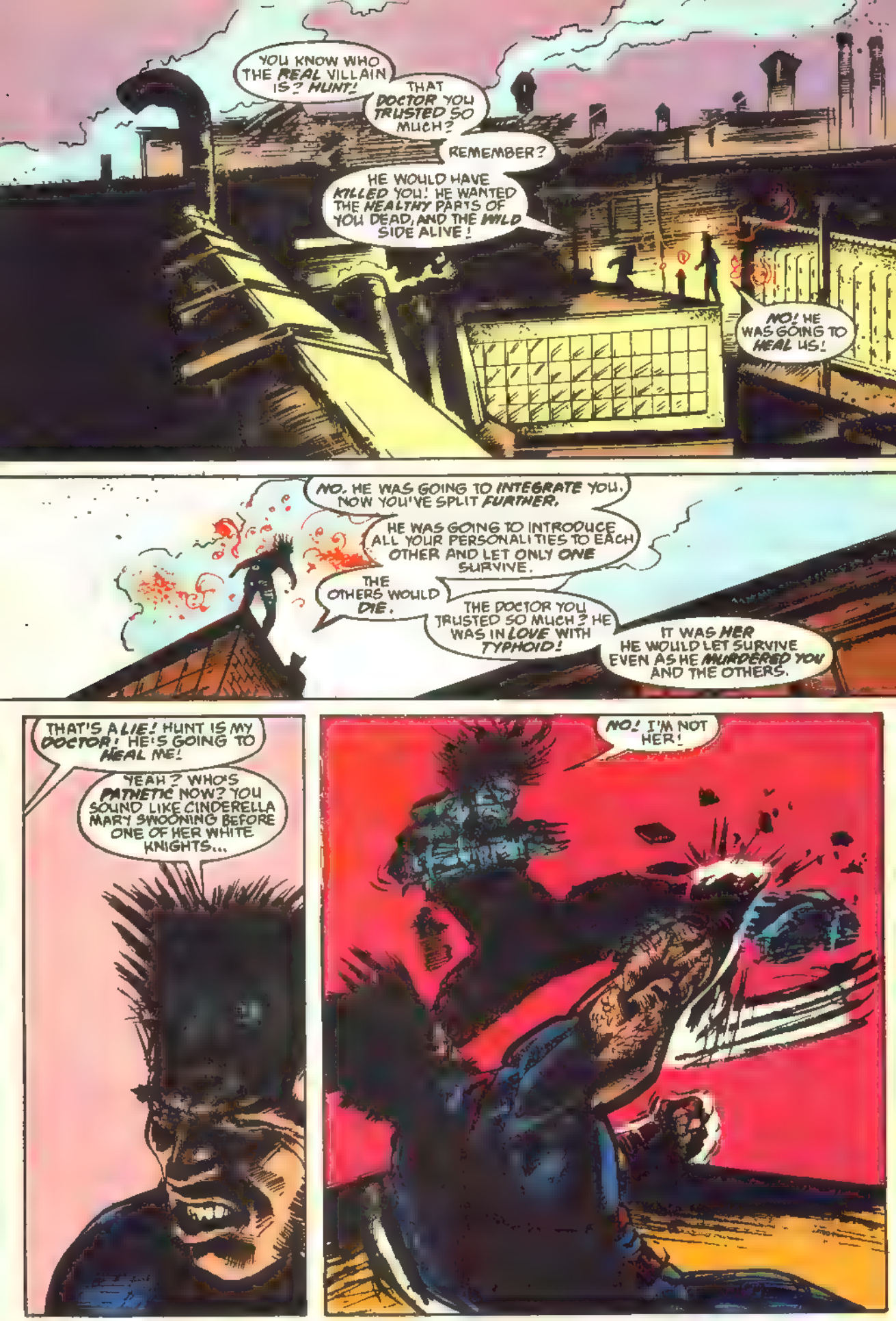
DAREDEVIL!
WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING?
OH, DAREDEVIL-- WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE ME?
I'M STOPPING YOU FROM ATTACKING A WOMAN.
THAT'S NO WOMAN THAT'S TYPHOID, OR WHATEVER BLOODY HECK THIS PERSONALITY'S CALLIN' ITSELF.
WHAT?
A THIRD MARY...?



NOBODY'S GOT ANY SENSE LEFT WHEN THEY GET NEAR THAT SEXY, CRAZY TIME BOMB.
LET ME HANDLE THIS ONE, OKAY?
JUST DON'T KILL HER.
YEAH, YEAH.
I TOOK THE LID OFF HER PANDORA BOX-- I'LL BE THE ONE TO SHUT IT.

End of act two

ACT THREE
WHERE TO GO? WHAT TO EAT? HOW TO LIVE?
OH, WHY DO I NEED MEN SO MUCH...?
'CAUSE THEY'RE SEXY, YOU TWIT. AND WE ONLY NEED THEM TO USE THEM.
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW TO LIVE? JUST TAKE. WHERE THERE'S A MAN THERE'S A MEAL TICKET.
WE DON'T NEED THEM
WE TAKE REVENGE ON THEM.
IF WE STEEL OURSELVES WITH AS MUCH ARMOR AS POSSIBLE...
ELECTRONICS
... THEY CAN'T TOUCH US.
NOW, WHO'S NEXT--?


YOU KNOW WHO THE REAL VILLAIN IS? HUNT!
THAT DOCTOR YOU TRUSTED SO MUCH?
REMEMBER?
HE WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU! HE WANTED THE HEALTHY PARTS OF YOU DEAD, AND THE WILD SIDE ALIVE!
NO! HE WAS GOING TO HEAL US!
NO. HE WAS GOING TO INTEGRATE YOU. NOW YOU'VE SPLIT FURTHER.
HE WAS GOING TO INTRODUCE ALL YOUR PERSONALITIES TO EACH OTHER AND LET ONLY ONE SURVIVE.
THE OTHERS WOULD DIE.
THE DOCTOR YOU TRUSTED SO MUCH? HE WAS IN LOVE WITH TYPHOID!
IT WAS HER HE WOULD LET SURVIVE EVEN AS HE MURDERED YOU AND THE OTHERS.
THAT'S A LIE! HUNT IS MY DOCTOR! HE'S GOING TO HEAL ME!
YEAH? WHO'S PATHETIC NOW? YOU SOUND LIKE CINDERELLA MARY SWOONING BEFORE ONE OF HER WHITE KNIGHTS...
NO! I'M NOT HER!

LISTEN TO ME! I KNOW THESE GUYS, THESE "DOCTORS".
THEY WANT TO GET THEIR FINGERS DOWN INTO YOUR BRAIN TILL YOU THINK YOU'LL FALL APART WITHOUT THEM!
HUNT'S GOT YOU BELIEVING YOU'D DIE WITHOUT HIM: THEY BRAINWASH US!
THE GOVERNMENT AND THEIR SUPER-SOLDIER PROJECTS, THE CREEPS AND THEIR ETERNAL SEARCH FOR THE "MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE", THE QUEST TO CREATE THE PERFECTLY DOCILE ASSASSIN--
--AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY FOUND OUT?
YOU CAN'T CONTROL MAN. YOU CAN MUCK WITH HIS BRAIN; BUT THERE'S SOMETHING BEYOND EVEN ONE'S MEMORY AND BRAIN MATTER AND MUSCLES. SOMETHING THEY CAN'T TOUCH; CAN'T CONQUER.
IT'S DEEPER THAN BLOOD, IT'S INTANGIBLE AND THEY CAN'T TOUCH IT.
NOW WHERE'S TYPHOID?
NOT TOUGH ENOUGH!
HE'S RIGHT, MARY; LISTEN TO HIM!
WHERE'S MARY?
WE HAD TO KILL HER!
WHO ARE YOU?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M... HARD. I'M THE HARD THING... AT THE CENTER... OF ALL WOMEN!
I'M BLOODY MARY!
NO! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THERE! DIG DEEPER!

LEAVE HER ALONE!
MARY--RUN! GET AWAY! RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN!
I'LL FIND YOU LATER!
YOU OWE ME NOW!

I CAN'T GO ON...
MARY?
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
GO ON! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!
I CAN'T HELP IT! I'M AN EMPATH! I'LL REFLECT WHATEVER YOU THROW AT ME!
WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T LIKE YOUR OWN HARD FACE?
OH, AND WHAT ARE YOU? LITTLE MAN PRETENDING TO BE A GIRL AGAIN?
I LIKE BEING A GIRL.
LOOK AT YOU, MY MULTIPLE PERSONALITIES, THEY'RE CONTAGIOUS, LOOK AT YOU.
YOU ECHO ALL I AM. STAY AWAY. I CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE!
I WANT TO BE WITH YOU, MARY. I WANT TO HELP YOU.
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO TRICK ME, MAKE ME THINK YOU WERE A GIRL?
BECAUSE I AM A GIRL. I'M JUST TRAPPED IN THIS BOY'S BODY. I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU.
OH, YEAH? WHICH ME? WHO SHALL I BE FOR YOU?
THAT WOLVERINE MAN WAS RIGHT. THERE'S ONE MORE IN THERE. ONE MORE THAT'S THE BEST OF ALL.
DON'T YOU FEEL IT?

"COME ON, MARY. THERE'S A SANE ONE IN THERE!
"ONE THAT FORGIVES ME. FORGIVES YOURSELF.
"WHO ARE YOU NOW? WHO ARE YOU NOW?"
I DON'T KNOW...
YES, YOU DO!
MY NAME IS... MARY... WALKER I WAS BORN WALKER. I WILL DIE WALKER.
End of act

ACT FOUR
"FOUR WOMEN WHO ALL HAVE THEIR OWN WILL AND RIGHTS I WILL PROTECT THEM ALL
"I HAD A TRAUMA AS A CHILD. SOME MAN ABUSED ME.
"IT RELEASED POWER TO PROTECT MYSELF, I BECAME A TELEPATH, A TELEKINETIC, A PYROTECHNIC
"I WAS NOTICED BY THE WRONG PEOPLE AND THEY STOLE ME
"THEY EXPERIMENTED ON ME, ABUSED ME, TRIED TO HARNESS AND STEAL MY POWER.
RESERVED PARKING
"I BEGAN TO HATE ALL THE SHRINKS AND DOCTORS ALL THE MEN, AND I DIVIDED MYSELF INTO FOUR PARTS ONE HELPLESS BEFORE MEN ONE USING THEM, ONE HATING MEN..
"AND NOW ME INDIFFERENT TO THEM. BEYOND THEM

"I COULD STAY IN ASYLUMS ALL MY LIFE, DRUGGED AND DULL, BUT NEVER HURT ANYONE.
"OR, I CAN STAY OUT OF THEM AND OFF THE DRUGS AND RISK AN INSANE AND MURDEROUS LIFE, NEVER KNOWING WHO I WILL WAKE UP AS.
"NOT MUCH OF A CHOICE."
JESSIE?
DON'T GET LOST IN HERE.
OKAY.
LADY-- HOLD ON THERE! DO YOU HAVE A PASS? ARE YOU--?
YOU CAN NOT SEE ME I AM INVISIBLE.
UH...
HATE!
YOU SEE NO ONE.
DOCTOR HUNT?
WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
NO... YES... ARE YOU...?
YES, DOCTOR. IT'S MARY WALKER. BUT A VERSION YOU HAVEN'T MET YET.
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY TO SEE ME, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE TERROR TWISTING YOUR LIPS.

IS IT BECAUSE YOU REALIZE I KNOW NOW, THAT YOU WERE TRYING TO MURDER ME?
NO! I WANTED TO INTEGRATE YOU! YOU NEED ME, MARY, TO STAY SANE...
FUNNY, LOGAN TOLD ME YOU'D TRY THIS. START RIGHT IN MANIPULATING ME WITH YOUR BOGUS SHRINK TALK.
WELL, I DON'T BUY IT.
BUT... I LOVE YOU! I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU!
YOU FELL IN LUST IS MORE LIKE IT.

OKAY, WALKER, DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I REALLY THINK?
YOU USE YOUR FEMALE WITCHCRAFT MERCILESSLY.
YOU'VE USED IT ALL YOUR LIFE, EVEN FROM THE CRIB.
YOU USED IT ON ME. YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.
YOUR LITTLE INNOCENT ACT, YOUR SEDUCTRESS ACT, IT'S ALL THE SAME-- SEDUCING MEN EVEN AS YOU SPIN AND CRY RAPE ALL IN THE SAME BREATH.
OH? GOOD IDEA.
HELLP!!
THERE. THAT SHOULD DO IT.
YOU DID RAPE ME. PSYCHIC RAPE. YOUR CAREER IS OVER, "DOCTOR" HUNT.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY DID SHE SCREAM?
I WANT TO MAKE A CITIZEN'S ARREST OF THIS MAN
DON'T LISTEN TO HER! SHE'S MY PA-TIENT-- SHE'S CRAZY!
HE HELD ME CAPTIVE HERE, DRUGGED ME AND ABUSED ME. I WANT TO PRESS CHARGES.
I BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND ALL THE EVIDENCE YOU NEED IN THIS VIDEOTAPE LIBRARY.

LATER...
THAT'S HER!
ROLL FILM!
HATE HATE!
GIVE ME THAT MIKE.
I'LL MAKE A STATEMENT.
HOLD THAT CAMERA ON ME.
HATE DOCTORS HATE POLICE HATE NAZIS HATE PEOPLE!
HATE HATE NAZI!
I HAVE A MISSION. THAT DOCTOR WAS JUST THE FIRST TO GO DOWN.
I'M GOING TO AVENGE ALL WOMEN WHO HAVE BEEN WRONGED.
SHE'S A FEMI-NAZI!
FEMI-NAZI!
I'LL FIND ALL YOU ABUSIVE MEN OUT THERE WHERE YOU LURK.
THAT'S RIGHT--YOU. I'M COMING TO GET YOU.

YOU'RE EVERYWHERE--IN THE ASYLUMS AND JAILS YOU CALL HOME FOR YOUR WIVES OR JOBS FOR YOUR SECRETARIES.
I'M TALKING TO YOU.
HOW HAVE YOU BEEN TREATING YOUR WIFE? YOUR GIRLFRIEND? YOUR MOTHER?
BEEN ROTTEN TO HER? MEAN? BEEN SLAPPING HER AROUND?
LEAVING HER HOME WITH THE KIDS? TAKING HER FOR GRANTED? CHEATING ON HER?
HOW ABOUT ALL YOU BOSSES? HOW DO YOU TREAT YOUR SECRETARY? BEEN MAKING HER GET YOU COFFEE? MAKING PASSES AT HER AND THREATENING TO FIRE HER IF SHE ISN'T GAME?
I'LL FIND YOU ALL OF YOU ONE AT A TIME.
AND I'LL GIVE YOU EXACTLY WHAT YOU GAVE THEM.
PUNCH BY PUNCH.
EYE FOR AN EYE, WOUND BY WOUND.
INSULT BY INSULT. BRUISE BY BRUISE.
I'LL BE WATCHING YOU, BOYS.

COME ON, JESSIE. TIME TO GO.
THE END

thing in common, but we're not sure that little factor would necessarily make the best team ups. Are you?

Dear Richard and Michael,

MCP #147 is your first issue without either Wolverine or Ghost Rider in a long time. It was also a very good issue, proving you don't need big-name stars to produce a quality anthology book.

First off, both the Vengeance and Falcon covers were high-quality pieces of art. Of course, MCP almost always has good covers, so this is no surprise. As for the stories within:

"Tower of Blood" Part 1: Jones and Harper did their usual quality job with the art, aided by Joe Andreani's colors. Chris Cooper's story started well, although I'm not too impressed with Psiphon, since we've seen this type of villain before. Still, I do look forward to the conclusion.

Masters of Silence: I was somewhat surprised to see what was basically one long fight scene from Len Kaminski. After all, his work on IRON MAN has a great deal of character development in it. The art was pretty good, but Mr. Felder seems to have colored the Masters of Silence all wrong. The high point of this story was definitely the very surprising ending.

Falcon: Definitely the best feature this issue. Mariano Nicieza wrote an exciting, thought-provoking story that rivals his Major Victory tale in MCP #134. Equinox is a very obscure character, so it was a surprise to see him here. Steve Leiber's work was reminiscent of the great Gene Colan's TOMB OF DRACULA material, a definite plus in my mind. The coloring by Marianne Lightle was spectacular, as usual. While I'm at it, Loretta Krol's lettering was good, too. This just might be one of your best one-shots ever.

American Eagle! The team of Figueroa and Wilson are back on MCP, producing yet another unusual adventure of an under-developed American Indian hero. This time we have a tale of child labor, a despicable business if I ever saw one. This was an enjoyable one-shot, with an important message in it. Let's see American Eagle appear in some other books besides MCP.

Keep up the good work in future issues. As for the cable-show deal, I'm a little busy to be doing TV. Right now, I'm working as copy editor on my high school yearbook, often staying past six o'clock at night typing and proofreading. I'm sure the two of you, as hard working editors, can appreciate my situation. I can certainly appreciate yours! Man, editing is tough!

Ben Herman
45 Runyon Place
Scarsdale, NY 10583

In reference to your Len Kaminski comment, Ben, everyone needs to have a good fight fest once in a while. It helps to clear out all the internal angst-driven dialogue.

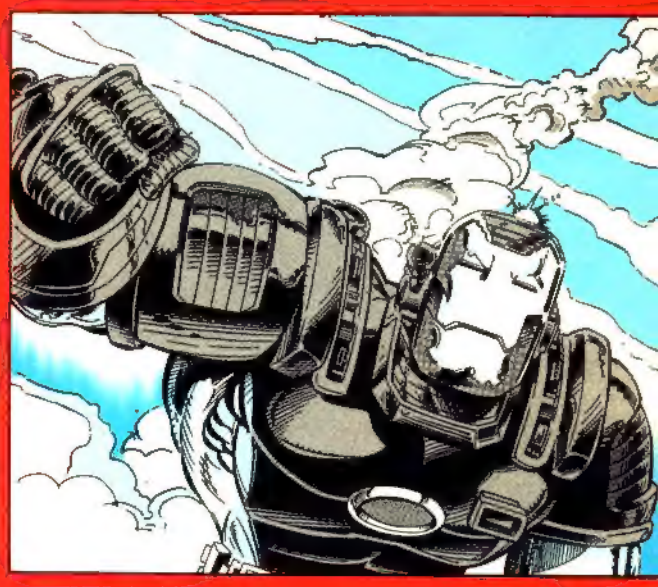
And yes, editing is tough, Ben. That's why we're telling you now--forget the squinting over copy, going blind at 25, getting rounded shoulders and those headaches from looking at a computer screen for too long. You've got a career in the spotlights ahead of you. Take your chance! Carpe Diem and all that!

SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

WHAT DO YOU THINK? AFTER READING THIS ISSUE AND THE LAST I KNOW YOU MUST HAVE SOME OPINION OF THE STORY. WE REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU THOUGHT. DID YOU LOVE IT? HATE IT? OR THINK WE GOT IT ALL WRONG? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF STEEL RAVEN? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MARY IN ALL HER DIFFERENT GUISES? OR OF HER METHOD OF DEALING WITH ABUSIVE MEN? AND WHAT DID YOU THINK OF USING THE ENTIRE ISSUE FOR ONE STORY? LET US KNOW WITH YOUR CARDS AND LETTERS.

IN THE COMING MONTHS, [OR IS IT WEEKS?] SOME VERY EXCITING STORIES AND ARTWORK WILL BE COMING YOUR WAY FROM FOLKS LIKE LEN KAMINSKI, JAMES FRY AND MARK BADGER, JOHN CZOP AND TIM DZON, NEL YOMTOV, CHRIS COOPER, FLOYD HUGHES, REGGIE JONES, REY GARCIA AND FRED HARPER. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN SO WE CAN CONTINUE TO PRESENT THE VERY BEST OF MARVEL COMICS.

ASSISTANT EDITOR GUY,
MICHAEL



NEXT MONTH
BACK TO BASICS WITH
WOLVERINE, WARMACHINE, MOON KNIGHT
AND
VENGEANCE!

OH, GOD, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WHO *CARES* WHAT YOU'VE DONE, *MARY*, YOU *TWIT*?

YOU CAN'T HANDLE IT? STAY *COWERING* IN *OUR* BRAIN.

HAH. WHAT HAVE *THEY* DONE TO *YOU* IS MORE THE *PROBLEM*...

AND THAT REMINDS ME --

--WHO'S *NEXT* ON MY *LIST*?

WHAT PRINCE CHARMING *DIES* TONIGHT?

SOON...

YOU BLACKENED *HER* EYE?

I BLACKEN *YOURS*.

STOP!

OH, PLEASE, STOP. LEAVE HIM ALONE...

DON'T *HURT* HIM, PLEASE...

THIS MAN *BEATS* YOU AND YOU *DEFEND* HIM?

YES...

UNGRATEFUL, PATHETIC CINDERELLA TWIT...

I HOPE HE TURNS HER INTO A *PUMPKIN*.

THAT'S IT! NO MORE *RANDOM* MEN.

LET SOMEONE ELSE SAVE THE SLEEPING BEAUTIES OF THE WORLD...

I'M JUST GONNA GET THOSE WHO HURT *ME*.

LIKE... *DAREDEVIL*.

DAREDEVIL! WHERE ARE YOU?

WHAT THE *NECK* ARE YOU WEARING NOW?

A HARDWARE STORE?

WHAT'S IT ALL *MEAN?* AND WHERE ARE THE *OTHER TWO* MARYS?

WHAT OTHER TWO? THERE'S ONLY *ME* NOW!

YOU *WRONGED* ME, LOGAN.

YEAH, HOWZAT?

YOU... JUST *DID*. YOU'RE A *MAN*. YOU WRONG *ALL* WOMEN.

ALL WOMEN ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS!

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO? ARE YOU PUTTING *ALL* MEN ON *TRIAL*?

AND LET ME GUESS, THE *JURORS* YOU'VE CHOSEN ARE YOUR OWN THREE CONFUSED SELVES?

IT'S A MAN'S WORLD; A SEXIST WORLD! TO *BE* A WOMAN IS TO BE AT *WAR*. ALL WOMEN ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS!

I DON'T NEED TO *EXPLAIN* MYSELF TO *YOU*.

WHO IS THIS NEW *BLOODY* MARY YOU'VE BECOME? YOU'RE LIKE A *ROBOT*.

YOU'VE SLAUGHTERED ALL THAT'S *HUMAN* IN YOU, YOU'RE JUST PURE *BITTERNESS* NOW.

THAT'S THE PRICE OF LIVING IN A *PATRIARCH*. EXTREMITY OF RESPONSE IS THE *ONLY* WAY.

WHERE'S *MARY?*

HER? SHE'S SO *PATHETIC*. MARY THOUGHT EVERY *DEVIL* WAS A *PRINCE CHARMING*. PURE SUBMISSIVE CONFORMITY. *SHE HAD TO GO!*

WHERE'S *TYPHOID?*

TYPHOID! SHE *EXPLOITED* HERSELF! LOOK HOW SHE BOUGHT RIGHT INTO THE *IMAGE* NEEDED BY MEN AND *SOLD* HERSELF *OUT!*

SHE WAS REPULSIVE-- A *VICTIM* AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!

SHE HAD TO GO.

YOU'VE BEEN *DUPED*. IT'S NOT A *GENDER* THING; THE WORLD AIN'T DIVIDED INTO MEN AND WOMEN.

A *CLASS* THING, MAYBE THE PRIVILEGED AND THE POOR.

A *SURVIVAL* THING, MAYBE. THE TOUGH AND THE WEAK. BUT THIS WORLD AIN'T THE BATTLE OF THE *SEXES* YOU THINK IT IS.

BESIDES, YOU ALL JUST DO *MARY'S* BIDDING. *YOU* KILL FOR *HER*. TYPHOID SEDUCES FOR *HER*. YOU CAN *STRAITJACKET* HER UP IN ALL THE METAL IN THE WORLD AND SHE'S *STILL* THE ONE IN CONTROL.

YOU ALL WORK FOR THE "HELPLESS" ONE.

YOU *LIE!* THEY'RE BOTH *DEAD! I'M* IN CONTROL!